

General Howe's Aid

A Story of the American Revolution
By ARCHIBALD SPOFFORD
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One morning during the war for independence, while the British occupied New York and portions of New Jersey, the Americans were watching a force occupying a small fort lying between Orange and Elizabeth. The fort was much in the way of the Americans, rendering the communications between their different leaders difficult. A force was sent to capture it, but the stronghold was well stocked with ammunition and provisions, so that it would likely be able to hold out for a long while against an attacking party. The Americans, not knowing of a weak spot where an entrance could be forced, dared not try to storm it.

The commander of the patriots surrounded the fort on the north, south and west sides, leaving communication for the enemy open on the east. One morning the garrison saw an officer in the British uniform galloping over the fields from the point that had not been closed. He rode through a fire from the American guns, but he was within range of only a few of them, and none of their shots took effect. He made his entrance into the fort and was received with acclamations by the garrison, all being interested to know why he had risked his life to join them. No one knew him, but he introduced himself as an aid to General Howe at New York.

"Major," he said to the commanding officer, "the general is extremely anxious that this post be held. He has directed me to inspect it, its garrison, ammunition, provisions, etc., and report to him exactly what you require to make a successful defense. As soon as I gain the required information I shall return, and anything you need will be dispatched immediately."

"But how did it happen that the rebels let you get in here?" asked the major.

"That is their affair. Who has blundered at leaving open a passageway I don't know. I expected to be obliged to pass their lines under cover of the night; but, finding an opening, I concluded to run for it. I expect to be obliged to return in an entirely different manner."

The officer was shown the baggage, the ordnance and the storehouse where the provisions were kept and given a statement of the amount of supplies on hand. He insisted that it be written on tissue paper and rolled in a little ball inscribed in wax in order that he might swallow it if in danger of being captured by the enemy. After inspecting the interior he went out to look at the defenses. To the surprise of every one, he began to mount the parapet.

"What are you doing?" cried the commanding officer. "Do you wish to be picked off by a rebel sharpshooter? These men are all hunters and could kill a squirrel on our ramparts, to say nothing of a man."

"Major," replied the officer, "I have been sent here to learn about this post in order that you may be supplied with all that is required to defend it. Will you kindly inform me how I am to know what force you need unless I see the approaches?"

"But you will be killed."

"That, sir, is what a soldier is for—to be killed. He is to obey orders, and the matter of danger is not to concern him. I must see the lay of the land surrounding you. That I cannot do without exposing myself."

With that General Howe's aid ascended to the parapet. He had scarcely shown himself when a bullet sang by his ear. He paid no attention to it, walking slowly around the inclosure, every now and again a bullet being fired at him. One knocked off an epaulet; another pierced his hat. The men down in the inclosure looked at him with wonder.

"The bravest man I ever saw!" exclaimed one.

"Foolhardy!" cried another.

"He'll not escape much longer!" exclaimed a third.

The officer stopped at an angle which seemed to have arrested his attention, stooping down as if to get a clearer view of it. From it the ground sloped gently toward the enemy, but between it and them was a clump of trees. Then he arose, took out his handkerchief and blew his nose. The next moment he came down from the parapet.

"If there is anything about this fort," said the major commanding, "unknown to you I should like to know what it is. But you have taken a fearful chance for your life, and only wonderfully good fortune enables you to return with the information."

"I have still another gantlet to run," was the reply, "to get through the rebel lines with the information. That, however, does not trouble me. My general gave me my orders, and it is my duty to obey them. If I fall there are others to repeat the process till some one shall make known your requirements."

That night General Howe's aid sallied forth, declaring that he would steal through the enemy's lines. In the early morning just before dawn the patriots made a dash for the fort, climbing the parapet at the angle where the inspector had blown his nose. He was with the storming party, and when the British officer who had commanded the fort saw him he cried in impatient rage:

"You cursed rebel, why didn't I hang you for a spy, as you deserved?"

"Because you didn't know I was a spy," was the cool reply.

Quite willing.

"Pardon me, governor," began the street beggar.

"Certainly, dear fellow," answered the gentleman from Tennessee. "What are you guilty of?"—Buffalo Express.

ARREST DIAZ
OPPONENTS

Mexican Officials Hold Madero Supporters

73 PERSONS WERE SEIZED

In the Town of Torreon—Protest Against America by Madero—We Prevented the Capture of Bluefields, He Asserts.

Eagle Pass, Tex., June 15.—There is commotion in the Mexican town opposite this city over the arrest of twenty-five prominent Mexican citizens, who have been put in jail. They had agreed with many hundreds of others to support Madero for president. About twelve others have taken refuge on this side of the river. The report comes that seventy-three similar arrests were made in Torreon Monday night, as the crowd was dispersing after a bull fight.

AMERICAN ESCAPES FROM MEXICO
Was Arrested and Thrown into Prison on the Charge of Smuggling.

Nogales, Ariz., June 15.—Lieutenant Juan Marinello, who was in charge of the guard when Louis Fleischer, an American banker and land owner, made his sensational escape from the Mexican prison across the border last Thursday, was thrown into a dungeon Monday night to begin a long punishment for allowing the American to get away. Fleischer, who was president of a clothing company doing business across the border in Mexico, was imprisoned on the charge of smuggling. After his escape, he was arrested on this side at the request of the Mexican authorities. Judge Dean of the district court at Tombstone, however, granted a writ of habeas corpus, which gave the American his freedom. He left at once for California.

BRAZIL REBELS
OUST GOVERNOR

Set Up a Republic in Western Province and Drive Out the Officials.

Berlin, June 15.—Advice received by the German cablegram company from Rio de Janeiro states that insurgents in the Province of Parana in the area district of western Brazil have driven out the governor and declared their independence.

FIRM FOR RELIGIOUS REFORM.

Spanish Premier Will Carry Out Decree in Favor of Protestant Organizations.

Madrid, June 15.—Premier Canalejas declared in the Chamber of Deputies "If the constitution is not respected I will resign." The premier was warmly applauded during his speech, in which he said that he was quite undisturbed by the valiant protest against the recently issued royal decree authorizing the edicts of non-Catholic religious orders to display the insignia of services and other ceremonies. The government, he said, was still negotiating with the Vatican, but it was resolved to live up to the constitution and settle the religious question from the standpoint of reform and to regenerate the country intellectually and from economic and military points of view.

WORLD'S MISSIONARY MEETING.

More Than 3,000 Representatives of Protestant Churches Gather.

Edinburgh, Scotland, June 15.—The world's missionary conference, a representative gathering of Protestant churches, opened yesterday under the presidency of Lord Balfour of Burleigh. There are 1,800 accredited delegates and 2,000 other representatives of churches and missions present. All civilized races are represented. Yesterday's session was held in the assembly hall of the United Free church.

ITALY SHAKEN.

Severe Earthquake Terrifies Messina and Other Towns.

Rome, June 15.—There was a severe earthquake shock in several portions of Italy yesterday. It was felt particularly at Reggio di Calabria, Mileto, Gallina and Messina. The shock created a panic among the inhabitants, but there was no fatality and no damage was done.

MANY DIE IN STORM.

Three Hundred Reported Dead in the Rhine Valley.

Berlin, June 15.—Latest reports received here show that the storm in the Rhine valley on June 12 was very destructive. Fifty lives were lost in the Aachen district and 150 in the Ahr valley. Workmen's barracks at Blankensleben were swept away and 100 were drowned.

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Why don't YOU try one?

Ceresota Flour

TABLE TALK:

"More Ceresota Bread please."

CHAMPLAIN MEMORIAL
FOR CROWN POINT, N. Y.

The Vermont and New York Tercentenary Commissions Agreed on Place Yesterday Afternoon.

Burlington, June 15.—At a joint meeting of the Vermont and New York state tercentenary commissions held yesterday afternoon in this city, it was mutually agreed that a permanent Champlain memorial should be erected at Crown Point, N. Y., and a committee was appointed from the Vermont commission to act with the New York commission regarding a conference with the national lighting commission at Washington, relative to the erection of a lighthouse at Crown Point in the very near future.

The following resolution was adopted by the Vermont commission: Resolved, That in view of the fact that the New York tercentenary commission has reconsidered its action in erecting a Champlain memorial at Bluff Point, N. Y., and has signed its willingness to unite with the Vermont commission in a joint memorial, that the Vermont commission hereby votes to unite with the New York commission in erecting a joint memorial at Crown Point, N. Y., providing that the New York commission agree thereto.

Following the passage of this resolution by the Vermont commission, the New York commission adopted a resolution reading as follows: Resolved, That the New York tercentenary commission accept the offer contained in the resolution of the Vermont commission of this date to unite with the New York commission in the erection of a joint memorial and that it contribute not less than \$25,000 for the erection of the joint memorial. This resolution was accepted and approved by the Vermont commission.

FOUND DEAD IN CEMETERY.

Dr. Knight Ended Life at Franklin, N. H., by Drinking Prussic Acid.

Franklin, N. H., June 14.—Dr. Edwin A. Knight of 450 Cherry street, West Newton, Mass., committed suicide in the Knight family lot in the Franklin cemetery yesterday afternoon by drinking prussic acid. His body was discovered by Rev. L. W. Phillips, who was driving through the cemetery.

Dr. Knight, who was about 60 years of age and a son of the late Dr. Luther M. Knight of Franklin, left a note, in which he gave the undertaker directions regarding the disposition of his body. In the note he said: "Here I am. To all my friends, hail and farewell!"

West Newton, Mass., June 15.—Dr. Edwin A. Knight retired some years ago from active medical practice. He leaves a widow, two married daughters and a son. His friends believe that he ended his life during a fit of despondency.

BLACK GAINS A POINT.

Decision of Judge Cohen in Pittsburgh Helps His Case Against Dabzell.

Pittsburgh, Pa., June 15.—Dr. Robert J. Black, who is contesting the nomination of Congressman John Dabzell in the thirty-third congressional district, won a point by the decision of Judge Cohen yesterday, who issued a temporary injunction, directing that the county commissioners should not certify to the secretary of the commonwealth the result of the official vote cast in the primaries of June 4 until the courts decide whether a recount of the entire district shall be made.

Dr. Black recently petitioned the county commissioners to open the ballot boxes in sixty-five districts and recount this vote. The commissioners allowed this over the protest of Congressman Dabzell. Mr. Dabzell then went before Judge Cohen and secured a temporary restraining order, stopping the opening of the ballot boxes by the commissioners; also paying to make the injunction permanent or open the entire district to a recount. This prayer will be argued Friday.

BATHTUB TRUST INQUIRY.

Agents of the Department of Justice Visit Several Cities.

Washington, June 15.—The presence of agents of the department of justice in several cities has disclosed the fact that the government is investigating the existence of an alleged illegal combination, popularly called the hardware or bathtub trust.

Attorney General Wickard yesterday declined to discuss the subject, although he did not deny that an investigation was under way. Complaint that jobbers and manufacturers combine to hold prices to the retailer has been made to the department, it is understood.

"Doctors of the Masses" is what one writer has termed proprietary medicines.

Good, honest proprietary medicines like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound succeed, and the homes of the masses are blessed by them, while those which are worthless or harmful soon drop out. Thirty years of success in curing female ills is the record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

NUGGETS
OF GOLD

Found in Quebec by Prospectors

TWO MEN STAKE CLAIMS

And Get Licenses from Provincial Government—Bed of Arnold River Said to Be Rich—Land Also Yields Supply of Black Sand.

Montreal, June 15.—Two young prospectors from Montreal, Alfred Dion and Joseph Gervais, have obtained from the mining department of the province of Quebec miners' licenses on 400 acres of mining land, situated three miles from the village of Woburn, in the valley of the Arnold river, in this province.

It was on the 30-day of May last that, after searching covering about two years, Mr. Dion found on the spot golden nuggets and immediately staked their claims and applied to the department to have them recorded.

It is especially in the bed of the Arnold river, which has at that place a width of 100 feet and a depth of three or four feet, that gold is found in greater quantity. In that land also is found a great quantity of "magnetic" sand (black sand), which has been tested with favorable results.

E. Perinet, general merchant of Woburn, Que., who has visited the claims, was greatly surprised with the richness of the ore. Nuggets were also found in the bed of the Arnold river at a depth of not more than eight feet.

TO GIVE REWARD FOR WALSH.

Federal Government Asks Boston Police to Help Search.

Washington, June 15.—The department of justice has invoked the aid of the Boston police to find one Martin J. Walsh, who, they believe, was connected with the fare bank in New York, in which George W. Coleman, the defaulting bookkeeper of the National City bank of Cambridge, Mass., was reported to have lost some of the money he took from the bank. A reward will be offered for Walsh's apprehension.

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CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted by Cuticura Ointment. For preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands, for clearing the complexion, for itching, scaly scalps with dry, thin and falling hair, for minor eruptions, rashes, itches and irritations, for sanative, antiseptic cleansing and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are unrivaled.

Depot: London, 27, Chancery Lane; Paris, 10, Rue de la Chaussee d'Antin; America, N. York, 15, Broadway; India, 11, R. R. Building; China, Hong Kong, 11, R. R. Building; Japan, 11, R. R. Building; S. Africa, 11, R. R. Building; Cape Town, 11, R. R. Building; Australia, 11, R. R. Building; New Zealand, 11, R. R. Building; South America, 11, R. R. Building; Mexico, 11, R. R. Building; Central America, 11, R. R. Building; Caribbean, 11, R. R. Building; West Indies, 11, R. R. Building; South Sea, 11, R. R. Building; Pacific, 11, R. R. Building; Indian, 11, R. R. Building; Arctic, 11, R. R. Building; Antarctic, 11, R. R. Building; All other parts of the world, 11, R. R. Building.

CURRENT NEWS NOTES
FROM WASHINGTON

Sad Obscuration of the Star of the Honorable John Dabzell of Pennsylvania Noted by Correspondent.

Anybody who walks through the corridors of the House office building these days doesn't need any further reminder of the fact that this is campaign year. Files of mail bags clutter the halls of the building and extra clerks are pressed into service to assist in the mailing of literature to the folks back home, all of which literature is designed to draw attention to the fact that their representative in Congress is on the job. It has been more than usually "talky" in the House this session. Members feel inclined to voice their views on pretty nearly everything under the sun. "Leave no print" has been granted oftener than usual. And all this adds to the weight of literature being prepared for home consumption.

To the desire of members to get into print on all topics is attributable in part, at least, the length of the present session of Congress. It is campaign year, and no representative intends to let an opportunity go by to deliver his views.

These same speeches, of course, are printed in the Congressional Record. But The Record gives them only a limited elevation. When the representative desires that folk back home shall know of that bit of oratory, he has the government printing office print the speech in leaflet form, and sends the tract broadcast through his district, under his frank. It only costs his "clerk hire" to address envelopes.

There have been other evidences of the love which members bear the dear folk at home during the present session. An attempt was made to print a million copies of a very interesting publication recently issued by the department of agriculture—it was popularly called "Uncle Sam's cook book"—the million to be for use of senators and representatives. Another coterie of members tried to secure an increased appropriation for farmer's bulletins. During the winter, the agricultural department was kept busy sending out seeds in response to members' requests.

The most convincing evidence of all that this is campaign year, however, comes in the anxiety with which members regard the votes, as chronicled in The Record. The member knows that the newspapers and The Record tell his constituents just how he votes on such and such a proposition. He knows that his folk will want to know how he votes, and if his name isn't recommended either as an eye or a no, just why he wasn't on hand to vote. If, therefore, he has become not at all unusual to have a member arise and ask that The Record be corrected in the vote to show that he was unable to be present on account of illness. Congressmen are fairly about "pairs," too.

These are individual efforts. Of course, the congressional campaign committees call through The Record and take extracts from various speeches, which they think make good campaign reading, and incorporate them into a handbook for the information of the voter. Usually a good fat bill providing for nice public buildings in various cities where things don't look promising is also pulled through. If a member is a Republican, and a regular, he can usually count on the powers that be giving him a little boost of this sort—a new post office for Speedunk, which really doesn't need a building, but whose townspeople are tickled to think how much "pull" their honorable representative must have.

When the campaign is actually on in full force, the congressional campaign committees appoint speakers. This campaign will probably be particularly hard on the committees, both Democratic and Republican, since contributions are not coming in as fast as they might. It costs money to run the campaigns, and the assessment on each member has grown into a pretty sum.

But the visitors to the House these days can hear more soothing talk about the "tollers" and the "common people" and the "rights of man" and all that than at any other season.

Volumes could be written on the sad obscuration this year of the star of the Honorable John Dabzell of Pennsylvania. Time was when Dabzell figured in the headlines as the terror oppressor of the House, or as the author of some new gag rule, or other "iniquity." When Uncle Joe Cannon ruled the committee on rules back in the days before Norris touched

off his explosives and blew that body into kingdom come—it was Dabzell who, as senior member, always arose in the House to announce the deliberations of the committee. It was Dabzell who introduced the gag rules; it was Dabzell who led the parliamentary skirmish over their adoption; it was Dabzell who urged the standpat boys to rally around the standard, and it was Dabzell who flung defiance in the face of the insurgents.

Back in the days when insurgency was merely a sort of innocuous blue-bottle fly, and before the bug grew into an angry wasp with a sting, John Dabzell it was who arose, amid the stillness of anticipation, and announced:

"Mr. Speaker, I am directed by the committee on rules to report the following order."

And Uncle Joe, just as if he hadn't O. K'd that very order some few minutes or hours previously, would ponderously repeat that sentence. And the "order" would turn out to be a special rule, limiting debate, or limiting amendments of some pet measure.

Dabzell used to be a conspicuous headliner in those days. He is now classed as one of the big four in the House machine. The other three are the speaker, Rep. Payne of New York and Rep. Tawney of Minnesota. He used to figure largely in the floor proceedings.

But now, alas, since the insurgents swept away that five member committee on rules and substituted a fifteen-membered one, Dabzell isn't as important as he used to be. He doesn't talk as large in the proceedings of the House. He is about the only silent partner in that big four partnership.

"Uncle Joe," as speaker, figures largely in The Record; Rep. Payne, as floor leader for the Republicans and chairman of the big ways and means committee, always breaks into print at least once a day—if not in any other way, certainly he moves that the House adjourn; while Rep. Tawney, as chairman of the appropriations committee, in charge of the big appropriation bills, spreads a lot of talk over the fair white pages of The Record.

So John doesn't figure largely in the proceedings nowadays. In addition, he isn't an impressive figure. He is short—very short. He is spare. He dresses quietly—usually in gray—and always wears a red carnation in his button-hole. He is quick and nervous in his movements and has sharp gray eyes with a peculiar piercing quality. His hair and moustache are iron-gray. The most characteristic thing about Dabzell, however, is his trick of speaking and walking with his head tilted over a wee bit to his right. He gives the impression of always acutely listening for something.

He isn't an eloquent speaker, but he has a directness about his utterance that makes him clear.

Dabzell is a first-class parliamentarian. In the old days he had to be, for it was upon him that all the "ag" in the rules—urgers" centered their protests against 212 rules. He had to defend the rules reported from his committee, and had to hear the loud cries of the unwilling victims as he twisted the gag.

At any rate, John used to break into print a lot, and he was one of those members whom the capitol guide always

pointed out, and on whom visitors gazed with awe, despite his short stature.

To crown all of John's misfortunes, he had a tremendous fight of it to secure a re-nomination in the stalwart, standard protection, dyed-in-the-wool Republican district, which he has been representing for the past twenty-four years. He won out, but he had a battle royal.

Dabzell was game, as always. When he fights, he fights hard. Members in the House have learned that his minipractive stature and apparently peaceful external appearance conceal a fighting spirit.

BURNING THE DEAD.

A Custom That Can Be Traced Back to the Earliest Ages.

Cremation has been practiced by most of the nations of the earth from the earliest ages, and, although in pagan countries it may have taken the form of fire worshiping, there can be no doubt that its adoption by the ancients was for the most part prompted by other than religious reasons. Greeks ascribe its introduction to Heracles, who, having sworn to transmit the body of Argus to his father, thought this the most convenient way of fulfilling his promise. According to Homer, the burning of the dead was a common practice among the Greeks long before the Trojan war, but the earliest record of it is among the Scythians, who inhabited the vast region known under the name of Tartary. Slender accounts handed down concerning the manners of some of the ancient natives of Hindustan also allude to the custom. The idea of purification by fire was in all ages universal, and with good reason. Some believed that the body was unclean after the departure of the soul, and it was therefore deemed necessary that it should be purified by fire. Ovid expressed the general opinion of his time when he said that the soul was not completely separated from the body until the latter was consumed on the pyre. The Athenians invariably after a battle burned the slain.

WHIPPED BY MACHINERY.

Automatic Floggers Used by Several European Armies.

Automatic flogging machines are in use among the military forces of several European nations. For many years the whipping was always done by soldiers under the command of an officer, and the punishment varied, according to the personal relations subsisting between the soldier and his victim. It was to correct this disadvantage that the flogging machine was invented.

The machine is automatic in action, and as soon as the culprit is fastened in position a spring is tightened or loosened to gauge the exact force of the blow. A pointer is moved over a dial to the requisite number of strokes and the mechanism is started.

With perfect regularity the victim's back is scourged by the throngs, the handle of the whip being moved by a screw device after each stroke so that the lash does not fall on the same spot throughout the punishment.

Each blow is of uniform severity, and as soon as the required number has been given the machine comes to a rest, and the offender is released, with the assurance that the exact punishment ordered has been meted out to him.—Harper's Weekly.

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